

КОСТЯ ВЕЛЬДЯКОВА

Futurama: The Next Generation

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I

The Next Generation has Begun

*The Story likely begins to Kostya Time Travelling to
the future*

1

The Future Beginnings

Kostya Veldyaksov Dmitrivich, an 18-year-old illustrator with a passion for time travel, had finally made his dream a reality. After years of meticulous research, he stepped out of his time machine into the year 3001, where the world was vibrant, chaotic, and filled with alien life. Towering structures reached for the sky, and the air buzzed with the sounds of various extraterrestrial beings going about their daily lives.

As Kostya wandered the bustling streets, he was captivated by the sights and sounds around him. His eyes fell upon a stunning young woman painting on the corner of the street. She had long dark hair and piercing blue eyes that seemed to hold the entire cosmos within them. Approaching her, he introduced himself, and they quickly fell into an engaging conversation.

Her name was Gabriella Perrier, a talented 21-year-old French artist. The connection between them was instantaneous, spark-

ing a whirlwind romance that led to a grand wedding celebrated by humans, aliens, and robots alike. The love they shared flourished, and soon after, Gabriella gave birth to eight beautiful children: Nicholas, June, Henry, Igor, Isabelle, Rose, Arnold, and Maria.

As their family grew, Kostya's adventures expanded. He crossed paths with Frank, a charming industrial humanoid robot who enjoyed wine and electronic cigarettes, reminiscent of the beloved Bender from Futurama. Frank quickly became a part of their eclectic family, adding humor and a unique perspective to their journeys.

During one of his explorations, Kostya discovered that he had a grand-nephew named Professor Harry Von Klaus, a 31-year-old mad scientist who was both brilliant and eccentric. Harry brought a spark of chaos and innovation to their adventures, often creating gadgets that assisted them in navigating the complexities of time and space.

Kostya also encountered Florence Conrad, a 21-year-old Nigerian-Jamaican woman with a fiery spirit. She revealed her family connection to Hermes Conrad, and the two bonded over their shared love of adventure. Florence became a key member of their team, bringing her own brand of ingenuity and resourcefulness.

The highlight of Kostya's explorations came when he met Leo Zhang, a 21-year-old Chinese barista who owned a spaceship modeled after the Planet Express ship. Leo was a dedicated fan of the show and had always dreamed of intergalactic travel. Together, they formed a crew that embarked on countless adventures through time and space.

With each journey, they explored new planets, encountered bizarre creatures, and battled formidable foes. From rescuing lost civilizations to thwarting evil plots, their escapades were filled with excitement and danger. Through it all, Kostya and Gabriella's love remained the anchor that held them steady.

As they sat on the deck of the Planet Express ship, sipping wine and enjoying the peacefulness of the cosmos, Kostya reflected on the incredible journey they had taken. Surrounded by their children and friends, he realized that the greatest adventure of all was the love and family they had built together.

"Here's to us," Kostya raised his glass. "To love, adventure, and the future!"

Gabriella smiled, her eyes sparkling. "And to the family we've created, the one that transcends time and space."

As the stars twinkled around them, they knew that whatever

challenges lay ahead, they would face them together, united as a family. In that moment, they understood that the bonds they shared were the true essence of adventure.

The Exploration Era of Space

As Kostya and his family enjoyed their time on the deck of the Planet Express ship, a sudden alert rang through the control panel. A mysterious planet had just appeared on their radar, its surface shrouded in colorful clouds and emitting strange energy signatures. Excitement surged through the crew as they gathered around to discuss their next adventure.

“Look at this!” Leo exclaimed, pointing at the screen. “This planet just materialized out of nowhere! We have to check it out!”

Gabriella’s eyes sparkled with intrigue. “It could be an undiscovered world filled with wonders. We should definitely explore it as a family!”

Kostya nodded in agreement, feeling the thrill of adventure

coursing through him. “Let’s prepare for the journey. We can gather supplies and decide what to look for once we land.”

The family sprang into action, collecting their gear and preparing the ship for takeoff. Kostya made sure to pack his sketchbook, eager to capture the beauty of this new world. Frank stocked up on wine, ready to celebrate their findings, while Harry gathered his latest gadgets to assist in their exploration.

Once they were ready, Leo set the coordinates for the mysterious planet and initiated the launch sequence. The ship hummed to life, and within moments, they were soaring through the cosmos, approaching their destination.

As they entered the planet’s atmosphere, they were greeted by a breathtaking view. The surface was a vibrant tapestry of colors—lush, iridescent plants swayed under the influence of a gentle breeze, and sparkling rivers meandered through towering crystal formations.

“Prepare for landing!” Leo called out, guiding the ship down to a safe clearing.

Upon disembarking, the family marveled at the scenery around them. “This place is incredible!” Nicholas exclaimed, his eyes wide with wonder.

“Let’s split up and explore,” Kostya suggested. “We can meet back here in an hour to share what we’ve discovered.”

Gabriella took the younger children with her, eager to explore the flora and fauna, while Kostya, Frank, Harry, and Florence set off to investigate the strange energy source they had detected earlier.

As they ventured deeper into the forest, they noted the unusual plants that glowed softly and emitted melodic sounds. Frank took a sip of his wine, looking contemplative. “You know, this place feels alive in a way I’ve never experienced before.”

“Agreed,” Harry said, adjusting his glasses. “The energy readings are off the charts. I wonder if there’s something or someone here.”

Just as they were about to continue, a sudden flash of light erupted from around the corner. The group exchanged glances and cautiously approached, their curiosity piqued.

As they rounded the bend, they were met with a stunning sight—a glowing portal pulsating with energy. Before they could react, a figure stepped through: a tall, ethereal being made of light, with shimmering features that seemed to shift and change.

“Welcome, travelers,” the being spoke, its voice melodic and soothing. “I am Luminara, the guardian of this planet. You have come at a time of great importance.”

The family exchanged excited looks, realizing they had stumbled upon something extraordinary. “What do you mean?” Kostya asked, stepping forward.

“There is a disturbance in the balance of energy within this world,” Luminara explained. “I sense that you possess unique abilities to help restore harmony. Will you assist me?”

Kostya felt a surge of purpose. “Of course! We will help in any way we can.”

As they stood united, ready to embark on this new quest, Kostya realized that their family adventure was turning into something far greater than they had anticipated. Together, they would not only explore this new world but also protect it and ensure its future.

3

The Growing of Childrens of artificial

As the years rolled on, Kostya and Gabriella watched their children—Nicholas, June, Henry, Igor, Isabelle, Rose, Arnold, and Maria—grow up in the vibrant and adventurous world of the year 3024. Thanks to advancements in technology and artificial aging, their children had matured rapidly, ready to take on the universe with their unique talents and abilities.

To celebrate their coming of age, Kostya and Gabriella decided to throw a grand joint birthday party for all eight of their children. The Planet Express ship was transformed into a festive venue filled with colorful decorations, balloons, and an array of food from different planets.

As the party preparations were underway, Kostya received a surprising message from a familiar face: Steve Castle, a 24-year-old American stockbroker from 1982. Steve had been teleported to the year 3024, and after a thorough examination, it was

confirmed that he did not have boneitis—a disease that had been a misunderstanding. With his bones back to normal, he was ready to join the crew of Planet Express.

“Hey, Kostya!” Steve greeted with enthusiasm as he stepped aboard the ship. “I can’t believe I’m really here! This place is amazing!”

Kostya welcomed Steve with open arms. “We’re thrilled to have you join us! We’re celebrating our children’s birthdays today, and you’re just in time to help us make it special.”

As the day progressed, the ship buzzed with excitement. The children, now young adults, mingled with their parents and friends, sharing stories and laughter. Each child brought something unique to the table—Nicholas was focused on engineering, June had a flair for design, Henry was a tech wiz, Igor was studying intergalactic politics, Isabelle loved art, Rose was a budding scientist, Arnold was passionate about music, and Maria had a keen interest in diplomacy.

Once everyone was gathered, Kostya raised his glass to toast. “To our incredible children, who have grown into remarkable young adults! May your futures be filled with adventures, love, and happiness!”

The group cheered, and the festivities began with games, music, and delicious food from various galaxies. Steve took the opportunity to mingle with the family, sharing tales of his life in the 1980s and learning about the incredible advancements of the 31st century.

In the midst of the celebration, a surprise guest arrived—Luminara, the guardian of the mysterious planet they had visited earlier. “I sensed joy and celebration, so I had to come and join,” she said, her form shimmering with light.

The children were awestruck by her presence, and she offered each of them a unique gift: a small crystalline token that would amplify their individual abilities and connect them to the energy of the universe. “May these tokens guide you on your journeys,” she said before departing, leaving a trail of light behind her.

As the night went on, the party reached its peak with a cake adorned with eight candles, each representing the children’s unique paths. They made a wish together, knowing that as a family, they could face any challenge that lay ahead.

As the stars twinkled outside the ship, Kostya and Gabriella looked around at their family and friends, filled with pride and love. They knew that their adventures were just beginning, especially with new members like Steve joining the crew.

4

The Two Female Individuals joined the Crew Members

The Planet Express crew was growing, and Kostya Veldyaksov felt a thrill of excitement as he reached out to Chun Chae-Won Manami, also known as Selena Wong. A 23-year-old Chinese-Korean translator and the sister of Amy Wong, Selena was a skilled martial artist, proficient in Kung Fu and Taekwondo. Her ability to communicate in various alien languages made her an invaluable addition to the crew.

“Welcome aboard, Selena!” Kostya greeted as she stepped onto the ship. “Your skills will be a tremendous asset to us on our adventures.”

“Thanks! I can’t wait to get started,” she replied with a smile, already envisioning the exciting missions ahead.

As they celebrated the latest additions to their team, another new member, Laverne Kaelea Franny, joined the crew. A 23-year-old Italian-American woman, Laverne had an intriguing story to tell. “My parents traveled to a jungle planet inhabited by an ancient alien race known as the Molzaterians,” she explained. “They were these fascinating purple gaseous beings that could shapeshift. Sadly, they went extinct due to exposure to flammable materials.”

Kostya listened intently, fascinated by the tales of alien life and the challenges they had faced. “It sounds like there’s so much to learn from their civilization!” he said.

Laverne nodded, her eyes alight with enthusiasm. “Absolutely! There are still ancient buildings made of metal and concrete on that planet. I hope to study them further.”

As the introductions continued, Gabriella chimed in, “Speaking of alien races, we need to be cautious of the Omicronians. They’re known to be violent and aggressive, especially towards humans. They come from Omicron Persei 8 and are quite formidable.”

Kostya felt a shiver run down his spine at the thought of the Omicronians—giant reptilian creatures known for their strength and unpredictable nature. “We’ll need to be prepared if we ever encounter them,” he said, his tone serious. “Having

Selena's skills in martial arts could be crucial."

Selena nodded, her expression determined. "I can hold my own, but it's always best to avoid confrontation if possible. We should gather intel before making any moves."

The crew began brainstorming ideas for their next mission, considering the potential dangers and opportunities that awaited them. They discussed exploring the ruins of the Molzaterians' civilization, hoping to uncover lost knowledge and technologies.

With the ship's systems ready, Kostya set the coordinates for the jungle planet where the ancient Molzaterians once thrived. As they prepared for departure, he felt a surge of anticipation. They were not just a crew; they were a family united by adventure, each member bringing their unique talents to the table.

Once they were in the air, the ship soared through the cosmos, with everyone excitedly discussing their plans. The children helped Selena and Laverne with the preparations, eager to learn from their new mentors.

As they approached the jungle planet, the vibrant green of the trees and the swirling mists of the atmosphere became visible. The crew gathered around the viewing deck, eyes wide with wonder.

“Get ready, everyone. We’re about to embark on an incredible journey!” Kostya announced, feeling a sense of pride in his growing family and crew.

The Omicronian Extinction

As the Planet Express crew prepared to explore the jungle planet, Kostya took a moment to gather everyone for a briefing on a potential threat: the Omicronians. Standing before his family and crew, he shared the details of this formidable alien race.

“The Omicronians originate from the desert planet Omicron Persei 8,” Kostya began, his voice serious. “They’re generally around 8 feet tall, resembling large, bulky reptiles with sharp teeth and three fingers on each hand. Their skin can range from greenish-yellow to dark brown, and their yellow oval pupils give them a menacing appearance.”

Gabriella chimed in, “They’re opportunistic predators and have the unsettling ability to swallow large objects whole, including humans. We must remain cautious.”

Kostya nodded in agreement. "They start their lives as a larval stage known as Popplers. However, the sad truth is that Popplers are delicious to humans, leading to a food fad that endangered the Omicronian population. Thankfully, humanity stopped consuming them when they realized what they were eating."

The crew listened intently, absorbing the information. "These creatures might be violent and aggressive towards humans," Kostya continued, "but they also possess advanced technology, including the secret of immortality. They're a significant threat to Earth's defense forces."

Laverne raised her hand, curious. "What about their culture? Do we know anything about that?"

"Surprisingly, yes," Kostya replied. "Despite their hostility, Omicronians are fans of 20th-century television, especially shows from the FOX Network. They watch Friends live, even in the year 3000 A.D. due to the time it takes for radio waves to reach their planet."

Selena, intrigued, asked, "What about their superstitions?"

"Some Omicronians, including their ruler Lrrr, are superstitious," Kostya explained. "They believe that the human nose, which they call Humanhorn, is a potent aphrodisiac. This belief

has led to some strange encounters. Ultimately, they are facing extinction, partially due to the actions of humans invading their planet.”

As the briefing concluded, the crew exchanged concerned glances. “We need to be vigilant,” Kostya said. “Our mission is to explore the jungle planet, but we must keep our guard up in case we encounter any Omicronians.”

With the weight of the brief still hanging in the air, they set the ship’s coordinates for the jungle planet. As they descended, the lush greenery and towering trees came into view, but the thoughts of the Omicronians lingered in the back of everyone’s minds.

Once they landed, the crew disembarked and set up a base camp. The vibrant flora around them was mesmerizing, with colors and shapes unlike anything they had encountered before. As they began to explore, Kostya felt a mix of excitement and trepidation.

“Let’s split into teams,” he suggested. “One group can investigate the ancient ruins, while the other can gather samples of the unique plant life here.”

Selena, with her martial arts background, volunteered to lead

the team exploring the ruins. "I can ensure our safety if we encounter any threats," she said confidently.

Meanwhile, Laverne opted to gather plant samples, eager to document the unique ecosystem. "I'll take a look at what we can find. Some of these plants might have medicinal properties," she added.

As the groups set off, Kostya couldn't shake the feeling that the Omicronians could be lurking nearby, watching their every move. He reminded his children to stay alert and communicate frequently.

The sun filtered through the dense canopy, casting dappled shadows on the forest floor as they embarked on their respective missions.

Molzaterians Extinction of The Era

Kostya led the team toward the ancient ruins, his heart racing with anticipation. The stories Laverne had shared about the Molzaterians intrigued him, and he hoped to uncover valuable knowledge about this lost civilization. The jungle was thick around them, the air alive with the sounds of chirping insects and the rustle of unseen creatures.

As they approached the ruins, the towering structures came into view—massive stone edifices covered in vines and glowing luminescent flora. The architecture was unlike anything Kostya had seen before, with intricate carvings and symbols adorning the surfaces. It was clear that this place held a rich history.

“Wow, look at this!” Selena exclaimed, pointing to a series of carvings that depicted the Molzaterians in various forms. “These must tell their story!”

Kostya nodded, stepping closer to examine the carvings. The Molzaterians were represented as swirling forms of purple gas, transforming into different shapes. “It seems they had a deep connection to their environment,” he noted. “These carvings might explain their abilities.”

As they moved deeper into the ruins, they stumbled upon a large chamber filled with remnants of ancient technology. Odd devices lay scattered about, some cracked and others surprisingly intact. In the center of the chamber stood a pedestal with a glowing crystal orb atop it.

“Everyone, be careful,” Kostya warned. “This could be significant.”

Selena stepped forward, her martial arts instincts kicking in as she scanned the room for potential dangers. “It’s beautiful, but it could also be dangerous,” she said, her eyes narrowing.

Kostya approached the orb, feeling a strange energy emanating from it. “I wonder if this is a source of power or knowledge for the Molzaterians.”

As he reached out to touch it, the orb pulsed brighter, illuminating the chamber with an otherworldly glow. Suddenly, images began to flicker across its surface—visions of the Molzaterians

in their vibrant forms, living harmoniously with their environment, and eventually, the cataclysm that led to their extinction.

“Look at this!” Kostya exclaimed, gesturing for the others to come closer. “It’s showing us their history!”

The images depicted the Molzaterians thriving, utilizing their shapeshifting abilities to adapt to their surroundings. But as the scenes progressed, darkness fell over the jungle, with flames engulfing their habitats and the gaseous beings scattering in fear. A final image flashed, showing the Molzaterians being consumed by an unseen force, their civilization crumbling.

Selena gasped. “They were driven to extinction by a disaster. But what caused it?”

Kostya stepped back, mind racing with the implications. “Perhaps it was a combination of environmental factors and the actions of other races, or even their own technology.”

Suddenly, a low rumble echoed through the chamber, causing dust to fall from the ceiling. “We need to get out of here!” Kostya urged. “This place might collapse!”

The team quickly made their way back toward the entrance, the

ground trembling beneath their feet. As they emerged into the jungle, they took a moment to catch their breath, their hearts pounding with adrenaline.

“What we just saw is crucial,” Kostya said, looking at his team. “We need to document this and figure out how we can prevent similar disasters in the future.”

Selena nodded, her expression serious. “We should share this with the others and prepare for any potential threats. The Omicronians may not be the only danger we face.”

As they regrouped with the rest of the crew, the weight of their discovery hung in the air. The ruins had revealed a glimpse into the past, and now, they had a responsibility to honor the legacy of the Molzaterians.

The Poppler Consumables

Kostya gathered the crew once more, the weight of their recent discoveries hanging heavy in the air. “What we’ve learned about the Molzaterians and their extinction is troubling, but we also need to address the ongoing plight of the Omicronians. They are disappearing, and it’s partly due to humanity’s actions.”

The crew listened intently, their expressions a mixture of concern and intrigue. “The Omicronians, once a proud species, have faced devastation due to human invasions of their home planet, Omicron Persei 8,” Kostya continued. “Lrr, their ruler, and Nd-Nd, his companion, are both dead. The very essence of their civilization has crumbled, leaving behind ancient cities now deserted.”

Gabriella interjected, “But what about the Popplers? They’re still being consumed by humans, right? It’s a cruel irony that these creatures, which represent the Omicronians’ young, are

being eaten while their kind faces extinction.”

“Yes,” Kostya replied solemnly. “Despite the awareness of what they truly are, humans still indulge in this food fad, ignoring the consequences. The Omicronians are left to disappear into oblivion, alone and forgotten.”

The crew fell into a contemplative silence, realizing the depth of the situation. “We need to act,” Selena said, her voice firm. “If we can raise awareness about the Omicronians and their plight, perhaps we can inspire change.”

Kostya nodded. “It’s essential that we document our findings and share them with others. We can use our platform as the Planet Express crew to spread the word.”

Laverne added, “We should also explore the ancient cities of the Omicronians. There might be remnants of their culture or technology that could help us understand how to address their extinction.”

“Let’s not forget,” Kostya warned, “the Omicronians may still pose a threat. We need to be cautious as we explore their cities, especially if any remnants of their technology remain.”

The crew agreed to split their efforts. They would gather their notes and prepare a message to send back to Earth, advocating for the Omicronians and urging humans to stop consuming Popplers. Meanwhile, they would venture into the ancient cities to learn more about the Omicronians' history and find any clues that could aid them.

With their plan established, the crew set out once more, leaving the lush jungle behind for the ruins of the ancient Omicronian cities. The structures loomed in the distance, remnants of a once-thriving civilization now faded into the shadows of history.

As they approached the crumbling buildings, Kostya felt a mix of sadness and determination. "We're here to honor their legacy," he reminded everyone. "Let's uncover their story and ensure they're not forgotten."

Kostya's Parents Reincarnation

As the crew delved deeper into the ancient Omicronian cities, Kostya felt a storm of emotions brewing within him. The weight of his past hung heavily on his shoulders, especially the loss of his parents, Anna Soldyaksov and Dmitri Veldyaksov. They had been killed by an unknown aggressive alien race, who had invaded Earth with their large, weaponized spaceships. Their memories lingered as painful ashes in his heart.

“Hey, Kostya, are you alright?” Gabriella asked, noticing his distant gaze.

He took a deep breath, trying to gather his thoughts. “I just... I miss my parents. They were taken from me too soon. I wish I could bring them back somehow.”

Selena approached him, her expression sympathetic. “It’s okay

to feel that way. It's a heavy burden to carry."

Kostya nodded, feeling the weight of his grief. "I've thought about it a lot. I know they're gone, but I wish for a chance to see them again. I've even considered having them reincarnated as pets. A Kinkajou, perhaps. They're playful and affectionate, and I think it would be a way to keep their spirits alive."

"That's a beautiful thought," Laverne said softly. "Finding a way to honor them while keeping a piece of them with you."

Kostya smiled faintly, feeling a little lighter. "I hope that one day, I can find a way to use the healing technology we've encountered to bring my Granny, Tamara, back. She may be gone, but I believe she can be revived. She always had a way of making things better."

As they continued to explore the ruins, Kostya allowed himself to reflect on his family. He remembered the warmth of his mother's embrace and the strength of his father's guidance. They had been taken too soon, and the memories of their lives were now intertwined with the ruins of civilizations long lost.

"Let's keep our eyes open," Kostya said, his voice steady. "If we find any advanced technology or healing machines, we might be able to not only help the Omicronians but also revive my Granny."

Maybe we could even find a way to reincarnate my parents.”

The crew nodded in agreement, inspired by Kostya’s determination. They pressed on through the city, searching for any signs of technology that could aid them in their quest.

As they wandered through the ancient streets, they stumbled upon a hidden laboratory, its equipment still intact despite the passage of time. Various devices lined the walls, some of which bore a striking resemblance to the healing machines Kostya had heard about.

“Look at this!” Selena exclaimed, pointing to a large console displaying unfamiliar symbols and holograms. “This technology could be what we need!”

Kostya approached the console, heart racing with hope. “If we can decipher this, we might have a chance to bring back not just my Granny, but also understand more about the fate of the Omicronians.”

As they began to investigate the console, Kostya felt a renewed sense of purpose, determined to honor his family’s memory and the legacy of those who had come before him.

The Amphibian Race Encounter

Kostya and the crew focused their efforts on searching the hidden laboratory for any records or data that could shed light on the Omicronians' past and their technology. Dust and debris covered the surfaces, but as they sifted through various files and holographic storage devices, they began to uncover a trove of information.

“Here!” Laverne exclaimed, holding up a data crystal. “This looks like it contains historical records.”

Kostya rushed over, eager to see what secrets it held. He carefully inserted the crystal into the console, and a holographic display flickered to life before them. It projected scenes of the Omicronians, their cities bustling with life, and their technological advancements in energy manipulation and space travel.

“Look at this!” Selena pointed at a segment that illustrated the Omicronians using advanced machinery to harness energy from their environment. “They had a sophisticated understanding of their ecosystem.”

As the crew continued to study the records, they discovered that the Omicronians had been a peaceful race until external threats forced them into a defensive stance. The last images they encountered were haunting; they depicted the invasion of their planet and the destruction of their civilization.

“This is terrible,” Kostya said, his heart heavy. “They were not just victims of circumstance but were proactive in their development. They could have been our allies.”

With newfound knowledge in hand, the crew decided it was time to move on. They had gathered enough information to not only honor the Omicronians’ legacy but potentially use their technological advancements to help revitalize their memories and mitigate the ongoing issue with the Popplers.

“Let’s set a course for Amphibios 9,” Kostya announced, his mind racing with possibilities. “We can meet Kif Kroker and his family. They might have insights on how to unite races and avoid conflicts in the future.”

As the Planet Express ship soared through the cosmos, they approached the vibrant green planet of Amphibios 9. The lush swamps and expansive waterways were visible from space, teeming with life. Upon landing, the crew disembarked to be greeted by the friendly Amphibiosans, their green skin glistening under the sun.

Kif Kroker approached them, a warm smile on his face. “Welcome to Amphibios 9! It’s great to see you all. I’ve heard so much about your adventures.”

“Thanks, Kif!” Kostya replied, feeling a sense of camaraderie. “We’re here to learn more about your people and hopefully share what we’ve discovered about the Omicronians.”

As they exchanged stories, Kif introduced his children—Axl, Newt, and Mandy—who were curious and excited to meet the crew. “We’ve been learning about different cultures and how we can coexist peacefully,” Axl said, his eyes sparkling with enthusiasm.

“Glab, the president of the Democratic Order of Planets, is also keen to meet you,” Kif added. “She values relationships between species and understands how vital it is to learn from one another.”

“Speaking of learning, we’ve brought records from the Omicronians,” Kostya said. “Perhaps we can discuss ways to prevent similar tragedies in the future.”

As they settled in to share ideas, a 25-year-old Amphibiosan named Mackenzie Croaker joined the group. “I’m excited to hear about the history of the Omicronians,” he said, his voice filled with interest. “Their story resonates with many of us here on Amphibios 9.”

The crew felt a spark of hope as they began to discuss their findings, envisioning a future where cooperation between races could lead to understanding and peace.

II

The Expanded Adventures

*When the Kostya and His Crew are Adventuring to The
Space Finding A Helpful Alien Race*

The Amphibiosan Biology

As Kostya engaged with Kif Kroker and his family, he took a moment to elaborate on the unique biology and culture of the Amphibiosans. “You know, Amphibiosans are fascinating creatures. They’re humanoid but smaller and lankier than humans, resembling Earth’s amphibians,” he began, capturing the attention of Kif and his children.

“They have no hair, only three fingers on each hand and two toes on each foot,” he continued. “Their skin is a light green, with slanted greenish-yellow eyes that have slit-like pupils. It’s interesting to note they don’t have noses but possess two nostrils, and their mouths resemble lipless beaks.”

Kif nodded, clearly proud of his heritage. “Yes, and our blood is green due to a sulfur-based system. It’s quite different from yours.”

“Indeed,” Kostya replied. “You also lack bones, supported instead by a hydrostatic skeleton made of high-pressure liquid-filled bladders. That must give you a unique advantage in movement and flexibility.”

Mandy, one of Kif’s children, chimed in, “We can stretch our bodies far and even bloat parts of ourselves by pumping air into them, much like cephalopods. Plus, we can camouflage ourselves to blend into our surroundings, which is a handy defense mechanism!”

Selena added, “I’ve heard you’re capable of attaching yourselves to walls and ceilings too. That’s incredible!”

“Exactly!” Kif said. “And we can even shed our skins. It’s a bit strange, but we often wear underwear under our skin for some reason.”

Kostya continued, “Your life cycle is also quite distinct. You start as tadpoles and spend the first twenty years of your life in water as ‘bulboids’ before crawling ashore. Eventually, you morph into a swarm of flying hookworm-like organisms at the end of your life, retaining a single conscious mind. That’s utterly fascinating!”

Axl, intrigued, asked, “But how does reproduction work for us?”

It's quite different from humans, right?"

"Yes," Kostya explained. "You have a flexible reproductive strategy. While humans focus on a K-selection strategy—having a few offspring and nurturing them—you employ R-selection, producing a large number of offspring that fend for themselves."

"Exactly!" Kif affirmed. "We can reproduce with members of other species, including humans. It's an unusual but effective adaptation."

Kostya nodded, taking in the wealth of information. "And the role of the smizmar is vital in your culture. They may be viewed as a second parent, regardless of biological ties. Your clan-based society is fascinating and plays a crucial role in your interactions with other species."

As they continued to share stories, Kostya felt a sense of unity and understanding blossoming among them. It was clear that despite their differences, they all shared a common goal: to foster peace and cooperation among their races.

"Perhaps we could collaborate on initiatives to promote interspecies relationships," Kostya suggested, feeling inspired. "With what we've learned about the Omicronians and your

unique abilities, we could work towards a brighter future for everyone.”

Kif nodded enthusiastically. “Let’s make it happen! We can set an example for others in the Democratic Order of Planets and beyond.”

The Decapodian Biology

The Planet Express crew landed on Decapod 10, a world inhabited by the unique humanoid lobster-like race known as the Decapodians. As they disembarked, the vibrant colors of the landscape welcomed them, reflecting the diverse hues of the Decapodians' exoskeletons. The crew marveled at their surroundings, aware of the rich history and complex culture they were about to encounter.

"Remember, while the Decapodians have a tumultuous past with humans, they've evolved into a race that values peace and cooperation now," Kostya reminded the crew as they moved through the sandy terrain.

Kif Kroker had shared tales of the Decapodians' history, including their past as conquerors of Earth. "They once enslaved humans to build their infamous Mobile Oppression Palace," he said. "But thanks to Dr. Zoidberg's change of heart, they were

ultimately defeated.”

As they ventured further into the Decapodian settlement, the crew observed the Decapodians’ biology. “Look at their exoskeletons,” Selena noted. “It’s fascinating how they moult and replace their shells as they grow. And those claws—they’re incredibly strong!”

Kostya replied, “They also have a unique internal structure, with four hearts and a gas bladder. Their blood is light purple, and they can even create pearls from irritants introduced into their throats.”

A Decapodian approached them, her pink exoskeleton glistening in the light. “Welcome, travelers!” she said in a thick Yiddish accent. “I am Shira, a representative of our community. We are pleased to have you here!”

“Thank you, Shira,” Kostya replied, extending a hand in greeting. “We’re here to learn more about your culture and share our experiences.”

“Ah, the past is complicated,” Shira admitted. “But we have worked hard to change our ways. We no longer wish to invade or enslave. Our society has evolved.”

As they conversed, Shira explained the Decapodian life cycle, starting from their beginnings as coral-like formations to their complex maturity process. “We produce massive numbers of offspring, but survival is tough,” she explained. “And our mating season is... intense. After reproducing, males often meet a gruesome fate.”

Kostya listened intently, fascinated by their unique reproductive strategy and societal structure. “And you build with packed sand? That’s impressive!” he said.

“Yes, our society is built on clan-based structures. Although our government is a totalitarian dictatorship, we strive to improve ourselves and our relationships with other species,” Shira explained. “We wish to make amends for our past.”

As they exchanged stories, Kostya realized that the Decapodians had a complex relationship with humans. “It’s inspiring to see how far you’ve come,” he said, hoping to promote understanding between their races.

“Perhaps we can collaborate on projects that highlight our differences and similarities,” Shira suggested. “We could share our technologies and work towards a brighter future.”

Kostya felt a sense of excitement. “That sounds wonderful! We

can combine our strengths to foster peace among our worlds.”

With new ideas for collaboration in mind, the crew felt hopeful about building a bridge between their cultures.

12

The Previous Planet Express Crew Returning

As the crew continued their discussions with Shira and the Decapodians, Kostya felt a familiar sense of excitement bubbling within him. He grabbed the Time Machine Remote and contacted Doctor Zoidberg through the ship's communication system.

“Zoidberg! Are you there?” Kostya called out, eager to reunite with the beloved Decapodian doctor.

“Ah, Kostya! Yes, it is I, Doctor Zoidberg!” came the enthusiastic reply. “I’m so glad you called! What’s happening?”

“We’re on Decapod 10, learning about the Decapodian culture and discussing potential collaborations,” Kostya explained. “We’d love for you to join us and share your unique perspective!”

“Oh, I’d be thrilled! I’ll be right there!” Zoidberg replied, his voice bubbling with excitement. “I’ve missed everyone terribly!”

As Kostya ended the call, he turned to the crew. “Doctor Zoidberg is on his way! It will be great to have him back with us.”

Selena grinned. “I can’t wait to see him! He always brings his... unique charm.”

Meanwhile, Shira expressed her enthusiasm. “We would be honored to have a Decapodian physician among us! His knowledge could greatly benefit our community.”

Later that day, while they were in the midst of planning more cultural exchanges, Kostya received another message. “Kostya! It’s Fry!” the voice crackled through the communicator. “We’re coming back to Planet Express tomorrow morning! The vacation is over, and believe it or not, we’re not dead!”

“Fry! That’s fantastic news!” Kostya exclaimed, the crew around him cheering in excitement. “We can’t wait to see you all again! Hermes, Amy, Leela, Bender, the Professor, and even Scruffy are coming back?”

“Yep! The whole gang is returning!” Fry confirmed. “We had a great time, but we’re ready for more adventures. Can’t wait to catch up!”

“Perfect!” Kostya said, feeling a surge of joy. “We’ll have a big welcome-back celebration for everyone, and we can share all that we’ve learned during our travels.”

With plans for Doctor Zoidberg’s return and the rest of the crew arriving the next morning, the atmosphere was abuzz with anticipation. Kostya realized how important it was to share their experiences and the knowledge they had gained from the Decapodians.

As night fell on Decapod 10, the crew gathered for a meeting to finalize their plans. “Tomorrow will be a big day,” Kostya said, looking around at his friends. “We’ll welcome back the Planet Express crew, and we’ll also start implementing some of our ideas for collaboration with the Decapodians.”

“Let’s make it memorable!” Laverne suggested, her eyes shining with excitement.

With a sense of unity and purpose, they began organizing the welcome-back celebration, eager to merge their experiences and newfound knowledge into something special.

The New Experience of Planet Express Crew

As the night deepened on Decapod 10, the excitement among the crew of Planet Express was palpable. Kostya and his team busily prepared for the arrival of their beloved companions from the original Planet Express crew.

The morning sun rose over Decapod 10, illuminating the vibrant landscape as Kostya, Selena, and the others set up decorations for the welcome-back celebration. "I can't wait to see Fry, Leela, and Bender again!" Selena exclaimed, tying colorful streamers to a nearby structure.

"Let's make sure we have plenty of food," Laverne suggested, glancing over at Shira, who was assisting the crew with local delicacies. "Decapodians love to eat!"

Just as the preparations were coming together, a familiar ship descended from the sky, landing gracefully in the sandy clearing. The crew rushed to greet their returning friends, hearts racing with anticipation.

As the hatch opened, Phillip J. Fry stepped out first, a broad grin on his face. "I'm back, baby!" he shouted, arms wide open. "Did you miss me?"

"Fry!" Kostya cheered, running to embrace his friend. "Welcome back!"

Turanga Leela emerged next, her one eye sparkling with joy. "It's great to see you all again!" she said warmly, giving Kostya a quick hug.

Bender followed closely behind, arms crossed and a smug expression on his metallic face. "You puny organics better have some good booze for me," he declared, causing everyone to chuckle.

Professor Farnsworth stepped down, adjusting his glasses. "I trust you've been keeping the universe safe in our absence?" he asked, looking around at the team.

“Absolutely!” Kostya replied enthusiastically. “We’ve been on quite the adventure ourselves, learning about the Decapodians and their culture. You’ll love it here!”

As the crew exchanged stories, Hermes Conrad and Amy Wong joined them, both looking eager to catch up. “I can’t believe we’re back just in time for a celebration,” Hermes said, his Jamaican accent bringing a familiar warmth. “What’s the occasion?”

“Just a little welcome-back party,” Selena explained. “We’ve got food, decorations, and plenty of new experiences to share!”

Doctor Zoidberg appeared last, waddling up with excitement. “Ah, I’m so glad to see everyone! I’ve missed all my friends!” he exclaimed, his voice filled with enthusiasm.

As the two crews gathered together, Kostya realized the potential for collaboration between the two groups. “How about we combine our experiences?” he suggested. “We can work together on projects that highlight both our adventures and what we’ve learned.”

Leela nodded in agreement. “That’s a great idea! We’ve had our own share of wild journeys, and I think we can learn a lot from each other.”

With the stage set, the celebration began. The two crews shared tales of their adventures, from Fry's hilarious mishaps as a pizza delivery boy in the year 2999 to Kostya's explorations of alien cultures. Laughter filled the air as they bonded over their differences and similarities.

As the festivities continued, the combined energy of the two crews sparked a sense of unity and purpose. They all understood that together, they could face any challenges that lay ahead in the universe.

The New Company Arrived

As the celebration continued, Kostya felt a surge of inspiration. The unification of both Planet Express crews brought forth new ideas and possibilities. He glanced around at his friends, both old and new, and decided it was time to share a vision he had been nurturing.

“Everyone!” Kostya called out, gathering the attention of the assembled crew. “I have an exciting announcement!”

The chatter quieted, and all eyes turned to him, curiosity piqued. “With the combined talents and experiences of both crews, I believe we have an opportunity to create something truly special,” he said, a smile spreading across his face.

Professor Farnsworth adjusted his glasses, intrigued. “What do you have in mind, Kostya?”

“I propose we start a new company—one that reflects our adventures and aspirations,” Kostya explained. “A company dedicated to package delivery, similar to Planet Express, but with a fresh perspective.”

Fry clapped his hands together, excitement bubbling over. “That sounds awesome! What would we call it?”

With a flourish, Kostya declared, “I present to you... ‘Extraterrestrial Deliveries!’”

Cheers erupted from the crowd, and even Bender raised his metal fist in approval. “I like it! It has a nice ring to it! As long as I get my cut, I’m in!”

Leela nodded, her expression serious but supportive. “This could be a great way to expand our reach and help more people across the galaxy.”

Professor Farnsworth stroked his chin thoughtfully. “Yes, yes! With the right marketing and resources, Extraterrestrial Deliveries could rival even the most established delivery services!”

Hermes Conrad chimed in, “I can handle the paperwork and ensure we have all the necessary permits to operate across

multiple planets.”

Amy’s eyes lit up with excitement. “And I can help with the technical side! We can implement advanced tracking systems for our deliveries!”

Kostya felt a wave of gratitude wash over him as his crew rallied around the idea. “Together, we can create a new era of delivery services, one that not only focuses on efficiency but also on building relationships with the alien races we encounter.”

“Count me in!” Zoidberg added, his enthusiasm infectious. “I can serve as the company doctor, ensuring everyone stays healthy during our adventures!”

As discussions flourished and ideas bounced around, the atmosphere buzzed with creativity. Kostya and the crew began to outline what Extraterrestrial Deliveries would stand for: innovation, cooperation, and a commitment to making intergalactic deliveries a positive experience for all.

With plans in motion and excitement in the air, it was clear that a new chapter was about to unfold for both crews. The future of Extraterrestrial Deliveries was bright, and together, they would embark on new adventures, spreading their influence across the cosmos.

The New Company Logos

With the excitement of launching Extraterrestrial Deliveries, the crew gathered in a designated brainstorming area on Decapod 10, ready to create a logo and branding that would reflect their intergalactic focus. Kostya took the lead, eager to collaborate with everyone's creative input.

"Alright, team! We need a logo that captures the essence of what Extraterrestrial Deliveries stands for," Kostya began. "It should be eye-catching, represent our mission, and have an intergalactic flair!"

Selena flipped open her sketchbook, ready to jot down ideas. "How about using a stylized rocket ship as the central element? It would symbolize our delivery services and travel across the galaxies."

Fry perked up, “And we could incorporate planets and stars around it to emphasize that we’re delivering all over the universe!”

“Great idea!” Amy added. “We can use vibrant colors to make it pop, like shades of blue and green, which represent Earth and other planets.”

“Let’s also include a friendly alien character!” Bender suggested, his metallic eyes glinting. “Something that makes people smile and encourages them to use our services!”

Kif Kroker, who had been listening, chimed in, “What if we create a mascot that embodies both our human and alien crew? It could be a hybrid character that symbolizes unity across different species.”

Kostya nodded enthusiastically. “I love that! A friendly alien with a delivery cap and a space suit would be perfect. We could name it ‘Dash’ to represent speed and efficiency.”

Professor Farnsworth leaned in, “Don’t forget the tagline! We need something catchy that conveys our mission. How about ‘Delivering Beyond the Stars!’?”

The crew erupted in applause at the suggestion. “That’s brilliant, Professor!” Leela said, grinning. “It perfectly encapsulates what we’re about!”

With ideas flowing, Selena began sketching out the design, combining all the elements discussed. The logo featured a sleek rocket ship, surrounded by colorful planets and twinkling stars. At the forefront was their mascot, Dash, with a friendly smile, waving to potential clients. The name “Extraterrestrial Deliveries” arched over the top in bold, modern lettering, while the tagline rested just below.

As the design took shape, the crew felt a sense of pride in their creation. “This logo represents our commitment to delivering packages across the universe while celebrating our diverse backgrounds,” Kostya said, admiring the final product.

Once the logo was complete, they turned their attention to branding. “We should create a color palette that reflects our intergalactic nature,” Amy suggested. “Let’s use deep space blue, vibrant green, and bright orange for a fun, energetic look!”

The crew agreed and began discussing uniforms for the employees of Extraterrestrial Deliveries. “We could design jumpsuits that incorporate our logo and colors—something comfortable yet professional,” Leela proposed.

With the logo finalized, the color palette decided, and uniform ideas flowing, it was clear that Extraterrestrial Deliveries was not just a company; it was a celebration of unity, creativity, and adventure.

Finalizing of The Company Building

With the logo for Extraterrestrial Deliveries finalized, the excitement among the crew reached a fever pitch. Kostya gathered everyone together to discuss the next steps for showcasing their new brand to potential clients.

“Alright, team! We’ve got an amazing logo, and now it’s time to prepare for our big reveal,” Kostya announced, his enthusiasm infectious. “We need to make sure everyone knows about Extraterrestrial Deliveries, so let’s create a website and establish a social media presence!”

Fry jumped in, “I can help with the website! I’ve seen a few of those fancy Earth sites, and I think I can figure it out. Just don’t ask me to code anything!”

Leela chuckled. “Don’t worry, Fry. We’ll keep it simple. I can

help you organize the layout and content. We need to highlight our services, the story behind Extraterrestrial Deliveries, and, of course, our fantastic logo!”

“Let’s also include a section for testimonials,” Amy suggested. “Once we start delivering packages, we can gather feedback from our clients to build credibility.”

Professor Farnsworth nodded approvingly. “Excellent idea! Client testimonials will showcase our reliability and encourage new customers to use our services.”

As they brainstormed, Selena and Bender focused on the social media aspect. “We should create profiles on all the major platforms—Galactic Book, Interstellar Insta, and Space Tweet!” Bender exclaimed, his circuits buzzing with excitement. “We can share updates, delivery highlights, and even memes!”

“Memes?” Fry asked, looking slightly confused. “What are those?”

“It’s a type of humorous image or video that gets shared widely!” Selena explained. “We can leverage that to engage with our audience and create a fun brand identity.”

Kostya smiled at the team's enthusiasm and said, "Let's create a content calendar to plan our posts. We can share behind-the-scenes looks at our deliveries, introduce our team members, and promote any special services we offer."

With everyone assigned specific tasks, the crew got to work. Fry and Leela focused on building the website, using vibrant colors and the new logo to create an inviting space. They included sections for services, the company mission, and a contact form for inquiries.

Meanwhile, Selena and Bender crafted engaging social media profiles, complete with eye-catching graphics and witty bios. They planned a series of posts to launch the company, starting with an introduction to Extraterrestrial Deliveries and featuring the logo prominently.

As the day progressed, the crew collaborated seamlessly, each member contributing their unique strengths to bring Extraterrestrial Deliveries to life. The anticipation of showcasing their new venture filled the air, and they knew they were on the brink of something special.

Finally, after a day filled with creativity and teamwork, the website was ready to go live, and the social media profiles were set for launch. Kostya gathered everyone once more. "This is it! We're about to introduce Extraterrestrial Deliveries to the

galaxy! Let's make this launch a memorable one!"

The New Alien Race Merging

Excitement buzzed in the air as the crew of Extraterrestrial Deliveries prepared to create a promotional video showcasing their brand and services. Kostya gathered everyone together, eager to kick off the project that would introduce their new venture to the galaxy.

“Alright, team! Let’s make a video that highlights what Extraterrestrial Deliveries is all about,” he began, eyes gleaming with enthusiasm. “We want to show off our logo, our mission, and the exciting services we offer.”

Fry was the first to suggest, “We should film on Decapod 10 to showcase the beautiful scenery here! It’ll really represent our intergalactic spirit.”

“Agreed! I’ll set up the camera and lighting,” Selena said,

grabbing the recording equipment. “Let’s make sure we get the best angles of the landscape.”

As the crew set up for the shoot, Leela organized the script. “We should include a brief introduction about our company, our mission to deliver packages across the universe, and the unique services we provide,” she explained. “Let’s also highlight our commitment to customer satisfaction.”

Amy chimed in, “And we can feature a segment on how we handle intergalactic deliveries with care and efficiency!”

With the script in hand, the crew took turns presenting their segments on camera. Kostya spoke passionately about the vision behind Extraterrestrial Deliveries, while each crew member highlighted their individual roles and contributions to the company.

Once the footage was recorded, they began editing the video, incorporating vibrant visuals, engaging music, and their newly designed logo. The final product was a dynamic promotional video that captured the essence of their mission and the excitement surrounding their new venture.

With the video ready to share on social media, the crew also began reaching out to potential clients and partners throughout

the galaxy. "Let's send out messages to various alien communities and businesses to introduce ourselves," Kostya suggested. "We should emphasize our commitment to reliable and friendly service."

Fry took the lead on crafting the messages, while Leela compiled a list of contacts across different planets. They sent out invitations for collaboration, offering their services to help with deliveries, events, and more.

As they prepared to launch their promotional video online, the crew received word about an intriguing destination: the alien planet Nomalcria. The planet was known for its grassland environment and inhabited by the unique white-colored humanoid race known as the Nomalcrians.

Kostya gathered the crew to discuss the mission. "We need to travel to Nomalcria to learn about their culture and see how Extraterrestrial Deliveries can assist them."

The crew quickly boarded their ship and set off for Nomalcria. Upon arrival, they were greeted by the stunning landscapes of grasslands stretching as far as the eye could see. The atmosphere was peaceful, and they could sense the presence of the Nomalcrians nearby.

As they explored, they learned about the Nomalcrians' abilities, including Slime Vision, Wallcrawling, Aurora Manipulation, Aura Manipulation, and Dark Matter Generation. However, the crew also discovered the tragic history of the Nomalcrians, who had faced extinction due to a giant meteor that had wiped out most of their population, similar to the extinction event that had affected the dinosaurs on Earth.

Despite this, four individuals of the Nomalcrian race had survived and approached the crew in peace. They expressed their desire to build a relationship with humans and explore collaborations.

Kostya felt a spark of inspiration. "What if we could help revive the Molzaterians we previously encountered? We could utilize genetic engineering to merge the Nomalcrians with the Molzaterians, creating a new hybrid race."

With the support of the Nomalcrians, the crew set to work using their advanced technology to create a Genetic Engineering Hybrid Machine. After a tense and hopeful process, they successfully revived the Molzaterians and merged them with the Nomalcrians.

The result was the Onyskerians, depicted as purple-colored humanoid aliens that retained the abilities of both races while gaining the new power of Electricity Manipulation from the

Molzaterians. The Onyskerians were filled with gratitude and excitement for their new identity.

With their unique abilities, they began to discuss the colonization of a nearby forest planet, named Onyskeria, where they could thrive together in harmony.

The Angorspian Extinction

After successfully merging the Nomalcrians and Molzaterians into the Onyskerians, Kostya felt a sense of duty to gather more information about potential allies and threats in the galaxy. He reached out to his friends—Frank the Robot, Leo Zhang, Florence Conrad, Gabriella Perrier, and Professor Harry Von Klaus—who were all knowledgeable about various alien races and their cultures.

As they convened in the ship's main lounge, Frank the Robot greeted Kostya with a mechanical nod. "Greetings, Kostya! What's the current mission focus?"

Kostya took a deep breath, feeling the weight of his recent losses. "I'd like to discuss a friendly alien race known as the Draconites. They're depicted as multicolored humanoid dragons with incredible abilities, including Magnetism Manipulation, Fire Breath, Dream Manipulation, and Color Manipulation. They

come in peace to humans and other alien races.”

Gabriella leaned forward, intrigued. “I’ve heard of the Draconites! Their unique powers could be beneficial for our mission. They have a reputation for being wise and powerful allies.”

“Yes,” Leo added. “They could help us in navigating the complex intergalactic relations as we expand Extraterrestrial Deliveries.”

Professor Harry Von Klaus, an expert in alien cultures, nodded thoughtfully. “If we can establish a relationship with the Draconites, we could gain valuable insight into the political landscape of the galaxy.”

Kostya appreciated the support from his friends, but a shadow crossed his expression. “There’s something else I need to share,” he said, hesitating for a moment. “My parents... Anna and Dmitri... they were killed by an aggressive alien race known as the Angorspians.”

The room fell silent as his friends absorbed the heavy news. “The Angorspians?” Florence asked, her tone grave. “I’ve read reports about them. They’re a dark red-colored humanoid reptilian race with abilities like Dark Matter Manipulation and Pyrokinesis. They’ve caused devastation on Earth.”

Kostya nodded, pain evident in his eyes. “They invaded our planet, massacring countless people. Thankfully, about 600 humans survived by hiding in underground cities.”

Frank’s mechanical voice softened with concern. “What are their weaknesses? If we know how to combat them, we can better prepare ourselves and protect our new allies.”

“Water and cold temperatures seem to be their main vulnerabilities,” Kostya explained. “We could devise strategies to use this knowledge to our advantage if we ever face them again.”

Gabriella frowned. “It’s crucial that we establish a network of allies, like the Draconites, to strengthen our defenses against the Angorspians. We can’t let their past actions dictate our future.”

Kostya felt a surge of determination. “You’re right. We need to reach out to the Draconites and build a coalition of peaceful races to stand against any threats, including the Angorspians.”

The crew agreed on the importance of this mission, and they began discussing the best approach to contact the Draconites. They planned to send a diplomatic message, inviting them to meet on neutral ground to discuss potential alliances.

“Let’s prepare our message and ensure it reflects our commitment to peace and cooperation,” Kostya said, feeling a renewed sense of purpose. “We can’t erase the past, but we can shape a better future for all races involved.”

The Ice Age of Angorspia

Determined to protect their newfound allies and prevent past tragedies from repeating, Kostya and his crew set out to reach out to other peaceful alien races to form a coalition against the Angorspians. They understood that unity was their best defense against this formidable threat.

Gathering in the ship's command center, Kostya and his friends began compiling a list of potential allies. "We need to contact races known for their peaceful nature and willingness to collaborate," Kostya said, his voice steady with resolve.

"Let's start with the Draconites," Leo suggested. "They've been known to have strong diplomatic ties with several other races. If we can get their support, it could open doors for us."

Florence nodded in agreement. "We should also consider the

Amphibiosans. They have experience dealing with various alien threats and could be valuable allies.”

The crew quickly drafted messages to the Draconites and Amphibiosans, inviting them to a summit to discuss forming a coalition against the Angorspian. Once the messages were sent, they awaited responses, feeling a mix of hope and urgency.

While they worked on building alliances, news from the galaxy shifted dramatically. Reports came in about a daring operation to eliminate the Angorspian threat once and for all. A coalition of forces from various races, united by the common goal of peace, had launched a strike against the Angorspian’s homeworld, Angorspia.

Using advanced technology, they deployed Ice Bombs targeted at the Angorspian stronghold. The bombs detonated with precision, causing the once-lava planet to rapidly cool and transform into a frigid ice planet. The Angorspian, caught off guard and unable to adapt to the sudden change in their environment, faced extinction within a matter of days.

As the news spread, Kostya and his team were both relieved and contemplative. “It seems the Angorspian threat has been neutralized,” Kostya remarked, gazing out at the stars. “But at what cost?”

Gabriella frowned, “It’s a tragic end, but we must remember that it was their aggression that brought this upon themselves. We can’t let their actions dictate our approach to other races.”

Kostya agreed, “We need to focus on building a better future for the remaining peaceful races in the galaxy. With the Angorspians extinct, we can work towards fostering unity and cooperation.”

As the coalition’s actions continued to unfold, radiation from the nuclear bombs dropped on Angorspia began to spread throughout the planet. The once-vibrant landscape transformed into a desolate, frozen wasteland, littered with remnants of the Angorspian civilization. The Angorspians, now fossilized in their own extinction, served as a stark reminder of the consequences of unchecked aggression.

With the threat of the Angorspians eliminated, Kostya and his crew refocused their efforts on their mission. They received responses from the Draconites and Amphibiosans, both expressing interest in attending the summit to discuss potential alliances.

III

The Peaceful and Exploration of alien Race

*There it's seems various Friendly behaviour Alien
Race are developing new cities for humans*

Doctor Zimburg joined the crew Members and New Marriages

As excitement filled the air aboard the ship, Kostya received wonderful news that brought a smile to his face. Steve Castle and Laverne Kaelea Franny had officially announced their engagement, and plans for their wedding were underway. The couple had expressed their desire to start a family, and the crew couldn't be happier for them.

Gathering the crew in the main lounge, Kostya shared the joyful news. "Everyone, I have an announcement! Steve and Laverne are getting married! They're starting a family, and we should celebrate this wonderful occasion!"

Cheers erupted from the crew, and congratulations flowed freely. "This is amazing! We need to throw them a wedding party!" Amy exclaimed, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "I can handle the decorations and food!"

“Count me in for the music!” Fry shouted, already thinking about what tunes would get everyone dancing. “I have some great Earth tracks that will get the party going!”

As the crew began planning the celebration, Kostya felt a sense of pride in the bonds they had formed. The spirit of camaraderie was stronger than ever, and he looked forward to celebrating this milestone with his friends.

Amidst the wedding preparations, Kostya had also been in contact with an alien individual named Grydon Klarn. After some discussions, Grydon decided to adopt a new name: Gerald Wilser Zimburg. He expressed interest in joining the crew of Extraterrestrial Deliveries as their ship’s doctor.

Upon receiving the news, Kostya arranged for Gerald to meet the crew. As Gerald arrived, he was an impressive figure with a kind demeanor, his alien features a mix of humanoid and reptilian elements. “Greetings, everyone! I’m Doctor Zimburg, and I’m excited to join your team,” he said, his voice warm and welcoming.

“Welcome aboard, Doctor Zimburg!” Kostya said, shaking his hand. “We’re thrilled to have you with us. Your medical expertise will be invaluable as we expand our operations.”

“Thank you! I’ve spent many years studying various species and their medical needs,” Gerald replied with enthusiasm. “I look forward to ensuring the health and well-being of everyone on the team.”

With the addition of Doctor Zimburg, the crew felt even more fortified as they prepared for their upcoming summit with the Draconites and Amphibiosans. The prospect of Steve and Laverne’s wedding provided a joyful distraction as they balanced the seriousness of their mission with the celebration of life and love.

As the crew finalized plans for both the wedding and their diplomatic efforts, Kostya felt a renewed sense of purpose. They were not just a team; they were a family, united in their quest for peace and adventure in the galaxy.

Kostya's Parents are Revived and The Ice Planet Traveling

As the crew prepared for Steve Castle and Laverne Kaelea Franny's wedding, Kostya took charge of organizing the details. The atmosphere was bubbling with excitement as everyone contributed their ideas for the big day.

"We need to finalize the guest list," Kostya said, gathering the crew in the lounge. "Let's make sure we invite everyone who's been a part of our journey, especially our friends among the Draconites and Amphibiosans."

"Don't forget our new doctor, Doctor Zimburg!" Amy chimed in with a smile. "He should definitely be included in the festivities."

As they compiled the list, Professor Harry Von Klaus entered

the room, carrying a peculiar device known as the Gizmometer. "I've been working on this device that can access and display people's memories," he explained, setting it down on the table. "It might help Kostya with some of his past memories and connections."

Kostya's curiosity piqued. "What do you mean by memories?" he asked.

"Perhaps it can help you recall your parents, Anna and Dmitri, and the moments you shared," Harry suggested. "It's a powerful tool that might even show you how they could be reincarnated or transformed."

Kostya felt a mix of emotions at the thought. "I'd like to try it," he said, his heart racing. As he activated the Gizmometer, images began to swirl around him—memories of his parents, their laughter, and the warmth of their embrace. But then, a more troubling memory surfaced: the moment he discovered they had been reincarnated as Kinkajous, and how they were stuck in that form.

"Unfortunately, it seems they're still trapped in Kinkajou form," he said, his voice heavy with disappointment. "I wish I could bring them back to being normal humans."

Harry nodded sympathetically. “We can keep searching for a solution, but for now, let’s focus on the celebration in front of us.”

With the guest list finalized and the ceremony location chosen—a beautiful glade on Decapod 10 surrounded by luminescent flora—the crew felt a sense of unity and purpose. They were determined to make this wedding a joyous occasion.

Meanwhile, Gabriella Perrier approached Kostya with an idea. “What if we traveled to another alien planet to gather more exotic decorations and gifts for the wedding? I’ve heard about a planet named Melorina. It’s an ice planet inhabited by a friendly, humanoid bear-like race known as the Melorinans. They’re critically endangered but known for their warm nature and hospitality.”

Kostya considered the suggestion. “That sounds like a wonderful idea! We could not only help raise awareness about their population but also bring back unique elements for the wedding.”

The crew agreed, excited about the prospect of visiting Melorina and forging connections with the Melorinans. With the wedding preparations underway and a new adventure on the horizon, they felt a renewed sense of purpose.

As Kostya looked around at his friends, he sensed the strength of their bond and the resilience they shared. Together, they were ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead.

Selena and Mackenzie are Both Married and Exploration of the Jungle Planet

As the excitement of wedding preparations continued aboard the ship, Kostya shared more wonderful news about his crew members. “Selena Wong and Mackenzie Croaker have decided to get married and start a family together!” he announced. The crew erupted in cheers and congratulations, celebrating the expansion of their family.

Frank the Robot raised his glass of wine—non-alcoholic, of course. “Cheers to love and new beginnings!” he declared. With alcoholic beverages banned on Earth due to health concerns, the crew had opted for delicious, non-alcoholic alternatives that everyone could enjoy.

With the formation of the United Nations of Humanity, all countries on Earth had come together to create a single global nation, promoting peace and cooperation. This newfound unity

allowed for a vibrant exchange of cultures and ideas, further enriching their adventures across the galaxy.

Florence Conrad joined the celebration, adding, "I've also heard promising news about the Melorinans. Their repopulation efforts are beginning to show results! It's heartening to see that our efforts to help them are paying off."

Kostya smiled at the positive developments. "This is all great news! We are making a difference, and our missions are bringing hope to many."

With plans for the wedding unfolding and the crew feeling inspired, they prepared to embark on their next adventure—a journey to the jungle planet known as Questrax. The planet was inhabited by a friendly humanoid gorilla-like alien race known as the Questraxians, who were known for their unique blend of military and pacifist culture.

Upon arrival on Questrax, the crew was welcomed warmly by the Questraxians. They marveled at the vibrant jungle environment dotted with exotic flora and fauna. As they explored the lush landscape, Leo Zhang stumbled upon something remarkable: fossils of a large alien creature.

"Guys, you won't believe what I found!" Leo exclaimed, pointing

to the massive skeleton partially buried in the ground. “This is a giant, elephant-like creature with a bipedal structure! It looks like it could be a Clockwork Mammoth!”

The crew gathered around the site, their eyes widening in awe at the fossilized remains. Professor Harry Von Klaus examined the bones closely. “These ancient creatures might have traveled through time, but they went extinct due to a disease that wiped out their entire species.”

“I can’t believe it!” Kostya said, fascinated. “We should take these fossils to a museum! They belong in a place where everyone can learn about their history.”

Leo nodded enthusiastically. “Absolutely! But what about reviving the Clockwork Mammoths? If we could find a habitable planet, we could try to bring them back.”

Professor Harry Von Klaus mulled over the idea. “It may be possible. We’d need to conduct research on their biology and find a suitable environment for them to thrive. Perhaps we could send them to a new planet where they can flourish.”

Kostya felt a sense of purpose wash over him. “Let’s gather the fossils and prepare a plan for reviving the Clockwork Mammoths. This could be a groundbreaking opportunity for science and

conservation!”

The crew worked together to carefully excavate the fossils, ensuring they were preserved for transport. With a mission to revive the Clockwork Mammoths and a wedding celebration on the horizon, they felt energized and ready for whatever lay ahead.

